Mrs. Diggs's Picture of Old and New St. Augustine

My Dear. Boys and Giris:

Mrs. J. L. Diggs, of 203 North Sycamore Street, this city, is now visiting her daughter in St. Augustine, Fla., and has written a description of that historic piece, which she thinks may interest you. Referring to the founding of St. Augustine, Mrs. Diggs says:

"On June 29, 1565, Menendez set sail from Cadlz with a fleet of thirty-four vessels and 2,600 men—soldiers, seamen, Jesuits and negro slaves. On August 29, a day in the Spanish collendar sacred to San Augustin, the Spaniards came in sight of this coast, "On September 3 the crows began disembarking, seamen landed artillery and stores, infantry took possession of the land, the negro slaves fell to the task of throwing up carthworks about it.

"It was a supposed mottey throng—the present robed in the stole of their

task of throwing up earthworks but it.

It was a supposed motley throng—
priests robed in the stole of their ce, warriors clad in suits of mail, grees toilling in the trenches. After priests said mass, Menendez took session of Florida in the name of illip II. and in honor of the saint in whose day they had sighted the st, he named the town San August. The fort built was called by the mards San Augustin. After cominto the possession of the United tes it was named in 1825 Fort Maritim or of General Francis Maritims.

into the possession of the United states it was named in 1888 Fort Maron, in honor of General Francis Maron, in the United States a portion of the United States a portion of the northeast terreplein fell in and disclosed a series of walled-up chambers. Tradition has it that in these chambers certain remains were found that were supposed to be relice of cruel imprisonment and of the reign of the Spanish Inquisition. The old fort seems to-day a specimen of a ruin in repair. The citizens claim the change from the old to the new St. Augustine has been so complete that one might speculate upon a former identity. The St. Augustine of to-day is a fashionable winter resort, famous for the luxury of its hotels, galety of its season and the attractions which it holds out to pleasure-seekers. The hotels, which are many, compare with those of our largest cities. The Ponce de Leon Hotel stands within the sound of the surf on the Florida shore.

"On the walls of the dining hall are plotured Spanish shins with salls set and streamers waving. In the flat celling of the alcoves is a Spanish galeon, the ship of Ponce de Leon, the first that came to the Florida shores.

"I wish the children to remember that ships with all sails set signify success. Dismantled hulks stand for disaster, and several ships together for a permanent settlement. I met a lady and gentleman from Buffalo. N. Y. yesterday who are here to smend the winter. They were full of praises over the natural attractions of this lovely old town, its nalms and its tropical plants of varied kinds."

I am sure vou who are so glad to consider the history of your country from all standardins, will be pleased to have this picture of the oldest American city on the Atlantic coast, coubly picturesque from its heiner the meeting niace of two civilizations, representing the sixteenth and the twentieth centuries. I am sure you will express your appreciation for the kindness an

certainly merits the sincere s of TOUR EDITOR. WEEK'S CONTRIBUTORS

WEEK'S CONTRIBUTORS.

Anthony, Sadie
Anthony, Sadie
Atkinson, Ruby
Atkinson, Mahel F.
Beverly, Cedric S.
Beverly, Cedric S.
Beverly, Sewall
Bryant, James W.
Britton, Hattle
Catlett, Mary
Chadwick, B. M.
Chadwick, Harry
Chadwick, Willy L.
Collins, Florence
Easly, Susie M.
Finch, Saliv Cary
Gebhardt, F. M.
Ranson, Lyra V.
Ranson, Lyra V. Irby, Ruth Irby, Rebekah

Ranson, Lyra V.
Ropn, Margaret V.
Rowzie, Katherina
Shepherd Robert
Terry, Edgar
Vaiden, C.
Vaiden, Mildred Ward, Dorothy Wallerstein, M.

WEEK'S PRIZE WINNERS.
Miss Margaret V. Ropp, Shenandonk







EDGAR TERRY.



MARION WALLERSTEIN, MILDRED VAIDEN. FRANCIS MARBURG.

UNSIGNED. ROBERT SHEPHERD.

BERNARD W. JUSTICE.

HARRY CHADWICK.



EMMA V. CHADWICK

ISABEL LAYFON.

Still at Hospital.

Dear Editor.—I was in hopes to have been home before now, but I am still at the hospital. Mamma ways I will break her yet, but I hope not. I am so amious to go to school that I don't want to go home until I am well, for mamma has nursed and worried over me until her nerves are shattered. I get the T. D. C. C. page every Sunday, and it is one of my greatest enjoyments. I correspond with several members of the T. D. C. C., and I am so giad to get letters from them. I was glad to see a letter from Mary Fulton Rhudy has week. It had been such a long time since I had seen anything in print from her that I was straid she was eick. Dear Editor, you did not print my drawing lest week, but I guess it did not get there in time. Your true mamber.

Sall, is CARY FINCH.

Baya' Games. Boys' Games.

Dear Editor.—I will write you a short story about the boys' games at school. We have stopped playing besenall and have gotten up a game called tootball. We have a fine time in the afternoon at school palring with the larger boys. The baseball men have gone home until next summer. Then, when it gets warm again, they will come back and play ball, and we will be glad of that. They will help to win the games. We are very sorry we have lost so many games as we have, but hope to do better each summer.

Emithheld. Ve. An October Walk.

Dear Editor, One sunny day in October six other girls and myself waited down one of the roads of lele of Wight county. We came to some high banks beside the road, and we went climbing up and down then until we ware tired. Then we waiked on down the road until we came to a large blokory-nut tree. We got some of the nutsialso got some grapes, peanuts and chinkapies. On our was back we saw some beautiful rad corn. We got an ear of it in the remembrance of such a happy day.

Smithfield, Va. MARY JONES.

KATHERINE ROWZIE.

A. REBEKAH IRBY,

FLORENCE COLLINS.

HATTIE BRITTON.

JAMES W. BRYANT.

FLORENCE MAREL GEBHARDT.

MABEL F. ATKINSON.

MABEL JUSTICE.

EDITH HOPE PERKINS.

LYRA RANSON.

ISALINE WALTON PERKINS. dwells a woodcutter and his wife and two little daughters. They are very poor, their log hut is of the tiniest, it no longer, so she ran away from home, and to add to their distress one of the little maidens has recently been taken ill, and, like all sick children, craves for pretty flowers and fruits.

(To Be Continued.)

BESSIE MAY CHADWICK.

Care Wm. Chadwick, National Soldiers' Home, Hampton, Va.

(Original.)

LILLIE MAY HARTIGAN.

RUBY S. ATKINSON.

RUTH IRBY.

An October Walk.

Success to the Club.

Dear Editor.—I am so giad that I won a

prize I will send another story soon. As I

am Bving in the country I cannot come

and get the prize, so my father will come

for the prize. I am getting more interested

for the prize. I am getting more interested

the Club. Your (rue member.

Mangohick, Va. BARTLETT POWELL.

Desr Editor,—Inclosed you will find a drawing I made to send to you to put in the Children's Page Sunday. This is the first time I have ever sent anything to you. You can see by the reading that I want to join your club for drawing. Please send the a badge. Yours truly,

510 South Pine Street, City.

Correspondence Column.

yealf, yours very truly, Freeling, Va. CEDRIC S. BEVERLY,

Dear Editor,—I have read the Children's page and I liked it, so I wanted to become a member of the T. D. C. Club, so will ask you to send me a membership badge. I am eleven years old. Yours. SUSIE MASON EASLEY.

Pearisburg, Glies county, Va.

Still at Hospital.

Mangolica,

She Loves to Draw.

Dear Editor,—I send in this letter a picture for our club. I love to draw. I amuse mysoir very often by drawing pictures. I thank you so very much for the pretty hadge you sent me. My home is in the country. I had rather live in the country than in the city. The trees now are putting on thair fail dresses; some are red and others are like gold. I have for my play that a deceased my pet calves. With bthers are like gold. I have jointly mates a cat, a dog and my pet calves. Wit best wishes,

Venter, Vz.

EDUCATION.

Education is one of the most important things we have in life. It should be of great interest to all. It trains a child's mind to think indedependently. We should try while we are young to train our minds and gain as fine an education as we can if we have an opportunity, as it will be such a help to us in the future. We have a better chance now than they used to have, as we have better schools and better methods of teaching. Just think of Lincoln's day, what a poor chance APPLICATION OF THE PROPERTY OF he had. He had to write on the shovel with charcoal. Suppose we had to do

7. Coheu. 8. Okob-Seac. 9. Brndslge-Letba. 10. Pouindare.

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Puzzle Department

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Literary Department. "THE SCHOOL DAYS."

house, and for a long time the buzz of low voices is heard, then the bell again, and recess time has come.

A few of the children who love the woods go for a walk and come back laden with the gay leaves that October frosts make lovely; the vivid crimson of the little heart-shaped dog-wood leaves and the long gold ones of the hickory are dazzling when the sun atrikes them. The children decorate the rooms with the leaves, and again the hell rings and the children we I suppose all of you have heard the song, "School days, school days, and dear old Golden Rule days." But this

WEEKS TRUE Wissenandea.

Miss Dorethy W. Ward, Mooulagh.

Van her shepered, 106 Decears a continue on the little leaves, and the long gold sees of the lon